

Gotta Move

Barbra Streisand

Gotta move, gotta get out
Gotta leave this place, gotta find some place
Some other place, some brand new place
Some place where each face that I see
Won't be staring back at me
Telling me what to be and how to be it
Some place where I can just be me
Gotta move, got to get out
Gotta leave this town, gotta find some town
Some big new town, some bright new town
Some new town with new places, new lives
And most of all some new faces
Gotta find a man, a new man
A man who won't worry 'bout where I go
A man who won't ask how I learned what I know
A man who will know that you've gotta be free
A man who will know when to just let me be
Gotta move, gotta get out
Gotta change my life, gotta find my life
I'll find me a place in some new town and baby
And when I find me that new place, then maybe ours
Gotta leave this town
Gotta leave this place
Gotta find a new man . . .
Gotta move!

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